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"Was I a fool to have let him out of my life?" thought Claire as she toured a local Pittsburgh museum. The photo exhibit entitled, *The Perfect Recess* made it glaringly obvious to her that she had made a mistake by not running off with Philippe. One photo in particular captured the beauty of tropical islands and served as a painful reminder of their moments together in the sun.

Claire could feel the calming, soothing effect of the sea as she wove her way through the pockets of people gazing at the photographs. She was drawn back to that same tropical island picture: a pristine white terrace overlooking an eternity of azure waters.

It had the power to immerse her in the moment. Claire could vividly imagine Philippe's chiseled features and dazzling smile. It was almost as if she could feel his strong arms scooping her up and swirling her effortlessly on that beautiful terrace. She ached to embrace him and press her lips against his once again.

Looking closer at the photo, she suddenly became quite puzzled. Was this the very place where she had first met Philippe? The man that had turned her neat and orderly life upside down?

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Source: https://www.industrydocuments.ucsf.edu/docs/jglp0003